

A

## S P E E C H

Made by

Sir *Audley Mervyn* his Majesties Prime Serjeant at Law in *Ireland*, the 11<sup>th</sup> day of *May* in the House of Lords, when he was presented Speaker by the Commons, before the Right Honourable Sir *Maurice Eustace* Knight, Lord Chancellour of *Ireland*, *Roger* Earl of *Orrery*, and *Charles* Earl of *Mountrath*, his Majesties Lord Justices of his Kingdome of *Ireland*.

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11 May 1661:

ORDERED, upon the Question *nemine contradicente*, that Mr. Speaker be desired to cause his Speech this day delivered in the House of Lords to be forthwith Printed, and Published

*Phillip Fernely,*  
Cler. Dom. Com.

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and re-printed at *London* 1661.

# SPRING

It is a great pleasure to me to find  
that you are well and happy  
in the month of March. I am  
very glad to hear of your  
improvement in the study of  
the English language. I hope  
you will continue to make  
progress in it. I am sure  
you will. I am very glad to  
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## Sir Andely Mervyns Speech.

Most Great and Honourable Lords,



He Knights, Citizens, and Burgesſes, in Obedience to Your Lordſhips Commands, according to their ancient Cuſtom and Priviledge, proceeded to the Election of their Speaker : and paſſing by many perſons of ſignal Abilities, and long experience, (for truly that Houſe is furniſhed with excellent choice) have fixed their eye of favour and affection upon me the meanest Member of that great Aſſembly ; It were *ominus* they ſhould thus *limine impingere*, but they know ſuch is the prudence and circumſpection of that Houſe in the Management of thoſe Affairs, that they can ſuffer no prejudice by the diſabilities of any one perſon ſerving and obſerving their Commands: thus have I ſeen a tender Parent placing one of her little ones before him in the Saddle, and ſeemingly intruſting the Reins in his hands, when ſecretly the Command reſted in his own, (an act evidencing Affection with impeachment of his Care) I then offered my ayd-Prayer, that no further proceedings ſhould be herein *Rege in conſulto*, and then bluſſingly led them into ſuch reſſes where my ambuſht infirmities had ſo long ſe-  
cured

cured themselves, (though without drawing of the Curtains the Scene of my Errours was too too visible. Were it but to designe a Pilot to a Fly Boat betwixt *Dover* and *Callis*, the Consultation were not of much Importance; but when a Ship of the second rate is to be Rigid forth, for a long Voyage (for all that we know) through Flats; contrary Tides, and we are not sure of a Trade wind; it is your care (*GREAT LORDS*,) though the Marriners hazard their own lives, and Cargazoon with the Pilot of their own choice *Communi saluti Prospicere*: I hope to hear the voice of your Lordships to them saying,

*O Navis referunt in Mare te novi fluctus  
ô quid agis! fortiter occupa portum*

Wherefore most Honourable Lords, with Confidence equall to my Humility, I beg that your Lordships would be pleased to give me a *supersedeas* and discharge from a burthen so disproportionable to my strength; Give me leave to put off *Saul's* Armour before You, and be pleased to lay your profitable Commands upon the Commons to improve their second inquiry amongst themselves, (there is many a *Saul* taller by the head and shoulders then my self hidden amongst the stuffe,) and to present a person, upon whose very appearance in this place, your Lordships may warrantably conclude this is the Man whom the House of Commons intends to honour.

*Here the Lord Primate of Ireland Speaker of the House of Lords declared in a short pithy and eloquent Speech the Lords Justices approbation of the Speaker: who then proceeded.*

Most Great and Honourable Lords: I find my ayd Prayer over ruled, and a *Prodecendo* issued: I crave leave to chide my self, I onely considered *Terminas ad quem* when I appealed to  
Cæsar



*Cesar*, and reflected not upon *Terminus à quo* the House of Commons: may this hour of this day guide all the dayes of our continuance, that the Commons may never present that Prayer unto *Cesar*, to which *Cesar* may not chearfully say, *Amen*; Now my Devotion instructs me with a mannerly Thesis, Obedience is better then Sacrifice: The Voice of your Lordships Confirmation hath silenc't the whispers of my Fears: The stamps of Kings pass vulgar Mettals beyond their intrinsick value; I humbly submit, and dutifully welcome this pleasing force;

*Fax grata est, gratum vulnus, mihi grata catena  
Me quibus astringit ledit, & urit amor;  
Sed flammam extingui sanari vulnera, solvi  
Vincula, non possum, si modo posse velim:*

And therefore in the first place, (*A Jove Principium*) I bow my knees, and raise my Heart to Heaven, that he that looseth the stammering tongue, and was a mouth unto *Moses*, will fill my heart with wisdom, and my mouth with wise sayings; And thou O Lord, who standest in the Congregation of the mighty and judgest amongst the Gods, who hast signed the Original Command of this Trust upon me, *Da Domine quod jubes, & jube quod vis.*

Here I might wind up all with those usuall and necessary requests in the behalf of those that sent me, but give me leave to recollect my self. Can I be in this Mount of transfiguration and not say, let us build 3 Tabernacles, and put on this inscription, *Bonum est esse hic*; Your Lordships being 3 Persons of Honour, yet making up the representation of one, and that the best of Monarchs, may warrant me to apply *Ternarius Numerus est sacer*: Let no man be offended that I call it a Mount of Transfiguration: Have we not these many years been walking through the Wilderness without a *Moses*, without

out an *Aaron*? Hath not our Flesh been torn with Bryars, and our Loyns whipt with Scorpions; hath not the tale of our Brick been doubled, and provision of Straw exacted at our own hands? Hath not our Fountains, Fountains of living water been dammed up, or poysoned, and not a Prophet left to heal the waters, and We in the *interim* forc't to draw out of Cisterns and muddy pits? Hath not the Parliaments of this Kingdom been carryed into Captivity, and our Senators that should be, become Perepateticks and Pilgrims to titulary Conventions: when we asked for Fish, have not they Voted Scorpions? and when we have Petitioned for Bread have they not given us stones: and is not this place then a Mount of transfiguration? Hath not Our dread Sovereign Lord the King, (of whom the world is not worthy) been banisht into Forraign Countries, so that he might take up that expreffion, *the Foxes have holes, and the Birds of the air have nests*, but the son and undoudted Heir of three glorious Kingdoms, nay the native & lineal King of them had not a place to rest his head in: but praised be that God that at the same time he made a hard stone to be his pilow, sweetned his repose with heavenly visions. and is not this place now a mount of transfiguration? Where were those *Regalia* we now behold: that robe of Majesty before Your Lordships, was the Garment for which they cast lotts: that Sword, of which it may be said, *Non est alter talis*, whose egge was sharpned, and whose point steeld by a Heavenly sanction, was transformed into a bloody ax, to behead 3 Kingdoms at one stroak; That single Cap of Maintenance could never fit that *Bellua multorum Caputum*: Thy Lyons O *England* roared not out of Courage but for Hunger: Thy Lyon O *Scotland* was not rampant: The Flower deluces withred; And thy Harp O *Ireland*, thy discomposed Harp was hung upon the Willowes; But now you hear the Silver strings

of it toucht by another *David* sounding Heavenly Anthems: *Glory to be God on high: Peace unto Men; Glory be to God on high, the Church settled, Peace unto Men, Your Estates and Liberties secured: and is not this that your eyes now behold a Mount of Transfiguration?*

Draw near You House of Commons, behold a King! Poets faine *Cælum* and *Terra* to be the parents of Sovereignty? shadowing out to us its Divine Institution, and Humane approbation: the Nativity of *Charles* the Second Intitles it self to that truth.

*Jam nova progenies Cælo demittitur alto.*

There is Divine Institution.

It is reported that in that Latitude where the son makes a discontinuance to his Plea of Governing the World for six Months successively, that the Inhabitants at the time of his return clime to the tops of the Mountaines, and ravishd with his prævious refractions, cry aloud he is coming, he is coming: But how did his Majesties Subjects upon the guilding of our Horison by his happy restitution make mountains of men and built up many Stories high upon one anothers Shoulders, How did the Lame take up their beds and Walk, Glorifying God, He is come, he is come; there is Humane approbation: Nay, but behold your King *πολλῶν ἀντάξιον ἄλλον*: Behold your King, that solar Plannet culminating in the house of his Exaltation, sitting there personally or Representatively in his Parliament. Do you not yet see him, why then feel him: what say your Lives? Do they not feel the influence of his Mercy; Hath not every Chest a Pardon as well as a Patent in keeping? What say your Estates, do not they feel him: hath not every Chest a Patent as well as a pardon in keeping, nay, have not the greatest part of your estates in this Kingdom felt his power of Creation, raising up estates out of nothing? What say

say your Liberties, do not they feel him, the Prisons, those living graves have yielded up their dead, an Iron fetters and shackles about their leggs, are metamorphosed into Golden Chains, and Collers of SS about the neck: But what if his Majesties Necessities be great, You feel them not, none shall then share in that sense with himself. True it is, that the General Convention in this Kingdom humbly presented his Majesty with 20000. Pound, (but a cluster of those Grapes whereof the Vintage is yet behind,) and hath he not lately returned us 50000. Pounds to pay that Army which secureth Us: If the Servant that improved his Masters Talent had the *En'ozium* of *Euge bone serve*, when the Master improves thus the Servants Tallent, shall not We say *Euge bone Domine, Rex Carole secunde*: If there be any yet weaker then *Didymus*, that neither seeing nor feeling will raise him up; wil you hear your King: The voice of a King is like the roaring of a Lyon, and yet this voice we never heard, though when he hath been amongst the Beasts of the Forrests, he is to be heard in a still voice; If any hot-spirited Disciples move for fire to come down upon Samaritains (for we have had Samaritains) how gently doth he reprove them: *You know not what temper you are of, For I came not to destroy but to save*: Will you hear him speaking in his Gracious Declaration for Settling of Ireland, (that Systeme of what are transcendent in him, his Mercy and Justice,) his own hand set that Declaration as the Book Song for thy Harp O Ireland to be tuned unto, and by it hath improved thee to play broken notes in a harmonious Concord: who ever saw impatience sit in his Royal Brow; but when he remembred thee O Ireland, when he remembred that thou were mourning when his two other kindoms were rejoicing: with what exemplary wisdom did he unravel thy complicated Interests, how tenderly did he bind up thy wounds with his own



own hands : He did not send this Stick to lay upon the dead Child, but stretcht himself upon it to bring it to life: thy cure was painful, ay and costly too, to purchase a Kingdom to Us, he gave a Kingdom from himself : but know great Sovereign, such giving, shall be but sowing seed in fruitful ground , and Your Subjects hearts shall lade Your Arms with full Sheaves.

I askt one Question, did you see your King ? give me leave to adde another : Do you not see the King of Kings , for behold, a greater then *Solomon* is here : when God writes, Faith and Duty must be our spectacles to read ; I invite you not to read a *Mene Mene Tekel Peres* , but *Hephziah* and *Beulah*, for the Lord delighteth in thee, and thy Land shall be married.

Astrologers have made Divinations from the fiery Trigon, and the conjunction of *Saturn* and *Jupiter* as to the condition of Our King and his Kingdom : bleer eyd men could you not see when Our King was wrapt up in the swadling bands of Majesty, and after *Winchester* Fight laid in a Manger ; Could you not see a Star over the place, the Wise men did see it, and did foretel that God had snatcht him as a Fire-brand out of the Fire , and designed him to be a Crown of Glory in the hand of the Lord, and a Royal Diadem in the hand of his God: Did you not see the Pillar of Fire with the bright side lighting the King in his Dangerous, Wearisom, and dark escape, with the sable side of it to *Pharoh* and his persecuting troop ? Did you not see the Pillar of fire by night, and the cloud by day, guarding his Majestie through *Flanders*, *Germany*, *Spain*, *France* ? Did not God hide him in the hollow of his hand, and shut him up like a *Joan* in his Temple, or which is more, shut up his Temple in him : warrantably may he be stiled, *Defender of the Faith* , whose Faith defended him : but here

*Quid memorem infandas cedes, quid facta Tyranni*

*Effera*——

B

How

How did his Majesties enemies consult with Satans rules of Policy to have destroyed his Body and Soul : corrupt nature under the pressures of long visaged necessities, if not restrain'd by a divine power, will close with the worst of means that may promise a deliverance ; Satan knew that after 40. dayes Fasting, and in a wilderness, was the Critical Hour to foment a temptation ; One of the best of men, prayed against adversity, least he might put forth his hand unto iniquity ; Great and Dread sovereign, must no Nation be at peace with *England* that would give you a reception, must your own natural Members be cut off if they payed but a little sustenance to You their head ? It hath been so, and its as true, that *France*, *Spain* and *Germany*, if You would have fallen down and worship, if you would but have exchanged the ancient Apostolick for the Roman Catholick faith in Your Title, would have paved the way with their Crowns & Septers to your Throne: Did not the Serpent say, These engagements were fair and pleasant, and if you would but tast it, you should be as one of those Gods, But Sir, You know in whom you trusted, therefore are you not ashamed, You read, and believed that place I will overturn, over turn, over turn it, and it shall be no more, untill he come whose right it is, and I will give it him: Thus (My Lords) We have, seen, and we do see, and may we ever see, the King of Kings owning our King, he hath sent us our King without allay, tryed at his own beame, Heaven touch.

Now my Lords, give me leave to take a nearer survey of this goodly structure now before my eyes : Did the beholding of the contracted foundation of the second Temple draw tears from the eyes of the antient men, who considered the Glory and Magnificence of the former, and may not this be a day of rejoycing, when we see our Stakes strengthened, our  
cords

cords lengthned, and the splendid uniformity of this House such, that we may say, many have done excellently, but this excelleth them all.

In the first and highest place, are your Lordships representing unto us the best of Kings, CHARLES the Second, by the grace of God, King of *England, Scotland, France and Ireland*; His Majesty in deligning this honour to You, was of the same spirit with a great King who injoyed

----- *se nemo prater Apellem*

*Pingeret*-----

But your pleasing task is more difficult, You are to draw the picture of a Kings Soul, one of the vastest souls this day living, Government is the Soul of the body Politick, You have done it, and you have done it to the life; I am glad to see you look up to Heaven with us all, and praise that hand that guided yours though your hand held the pensil: We have several lights, and you have drawn him so, that in what light soever he is placed, he is amiable and ravishing, and that we all say

----- *sic oculos, sic ora ferebat*

His Majesty knew the Irish Seas run high, and the steorage was not to be put in the foremast mens hands: Few at the time of your Lordships enterance upon the Government durst take the helm; It was a dark night, along night, a stormy night, the wind scant and high, a lee shore; Some Coroners and Constables were your best Marriners, not a Sherif, not a Justice of Peace (strong ligaments of English Government) was in this Kingdom: every man did what was good, or rather what was evil in his own eyes; for Religion we were Tenants at will: Our Oracles, the Courts of the Law were shut up, and Your Lordships who have very attentive Ears, could hear now and then some picking of *Ianus* his lock: A Souldiery under great Arreares, and little or no money to satisfie them, the

Greatest part of the Estates of the People unsecured, an universal decay of the Trade: was not this Kingdom full of combustible matter, and dark-lanthorn spirits in it to put all into flame? What ticklish ground was this for a strange and unsteady hand to have adventured a cast on? But your Lordships have layn near the mark, may you save your own stakes, as you have secured Ours, who have, and still desire to bett upon Your hands; The souldiers obedience you have improved beyond a Gospel precept, to be content with little or no wages, and you have so sweetly fixed the Planetary worship of God (for did not we sacrifice under every green Tree,) in its own orb moving with that regular decency, that no sooner the foot is over the threshold, but the tongue saith, sure this can be no other place but the House of God.

*Ussh* was not excusable for putting his hand forth to relieve the tottering Ark; though my intention is, and my actions have ever witnessed, nothing is so dear to me as his Majesties Interest, yet I know we are to advise *de arduis*, not *de arcantibus Regni*; but sure I may say, and ground it upon *Vox populi Dei*, is *Vox Dei*, that amongst the inestimable favours we have received from his Majesty, this is not the least, that he hath been pleased to give us your Lordships Our Governours (under him,) that are bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh, sympathy in sufferings, heightnes not only an intercession for relief, but propounds the most suitable remedies for it;

*Non ignara mali miseris succurrere disco,*

By your Prudent, Vigilant, and constant care Justice hath run down like a stream, and Righteousness as mighty waters, & we are assured that his Majesty will receive that satisfaction by you, and We in You, that the ages to come (premissing *Rex nobis hæc otia fecit*), will call You, the Repairers of Our breaches, and the Restorers of our paths to dwell in: I have



no more to say, but since we see his Majesty here but as in a Glass, You are Glasses without spots.

Next are plac'd upon your right hand, the most Reverend, Learned, (and that which ferments all,) pious Prelates, They have not only Bells to make a sound in the Pulpit, but Pomgrannets to bear fruit answerable in their lives. When God compleats a blessing unto a Nation, he restores not only *David* their King, but their *Teraphims*; Sad experience hath stamp'd an observable truth upon a Proverb, *No Bishop, no King*: Many years we flourish'd under both *consennere pares*: and one fatal blow destroy'd them both, *una dios nox perdit amantes*: It is observed of the Heliotrop, it opens upon the Suns rising, and contracts it self upon the Suns setting, whatsoever the Fable is, the Moral is true; *Sol occubuit nox caca sequitæst*, a sad night when the Screech Owls laid their Eggs in the Eagles nests. These are Golden Candlesticks fill'd with the Oyl of Spikenard, These are the Spiritual Champions that stand in the breach, and with Reverence, I may say, combat God Almighty when our National sins alarm him to vengeance: Hold up their hands and *Israel* prevails, but if you will not support them, (have we not found it so) *Ameleck* prevails: These with a sacred violence bind up the omnipotent hand, They are Princes that prevail with God: These are Stars in Gods right hand, mad men: (Pardon me my Lords, I hope there are none such here, but mad men they are that think to pull a star down, a star in Gods hand, a Star in Gods right hand; Are you not yet satisfy'd when you had buried our spiritual fathers, and rould a stone upon the Sepulchre, and seated it, and set guards of Souldiers to watch the Sepulchre that beholding their Resurrection this day, you will not confess *digitus Dei est hic*; Now no rude hand snatches up the holy Censer, and smokes Heaven with unhallowed Flames; this is *Aarons* rod that eats up the Magicians rods: what is the affluence of all worldly enjoyments, when we lie under a spiritual famine: Lord though thou give us the bread and water of affliction, let never Our Teachers be any more driven into corners: And blessed be thy womb O Church of *England*, the superfatation of thy womb, that hath supplied us with such a recruit, whose faces shine as having talkt with God in the Mount: If your Lordships will have Religion to be a Target to you, be sure you be a Buckler to it.

On your left hand are rankt the Nobles : of these it may be said, they are *ornamentum belli & firmamentum pacis* : their Robes are fit for Counsel, their Swords for War, they are *medium conjungendi tincturas* nearly related to the King in honour to the Commons in their Liberties and Substance, in that æquidistancy plac'd as they overshadow not Royalty, nor oppress not the Commonalty.

Great Pears, I may say of our unsettlement, *aliquisque malo fuit usus in illo* : Never had you such an advantage given you to perfume and embalm your memories to posterity, as to exert your wisdom and courage in this juncture of time : Blazen your coats dellin'd, but during this Parliament have one only motto, *Pro Rege, lege Grege* : You are rich jewels in your selves, but never so well set as in this House.

A fence and outwork to the Throne sit the grave and learned Judges, while these Fortifications are kept in good repair, the Cittadel of strength and Majesty is safe : these keep the perpendicular beams of exalted prerogative, (but pray'd be God we fear it not in our temperate zone) from scorching, and sprinkle such distillations of Grace from his Majesties Goodness that Our Liberties Bud, Blossom, Knit, and are in a perpetual Spring-Tide ; These have studied upon Mount *Ebal* and *Geraſim*, They can denounce and make the nocent feel the rigor of the Law, and the innocent the blessings of Peace ; You are the Kings feoffees in trust, and the people are the *Cestique use* : you govern the two most comprehensive syllables in the World, *Meum & Tuum* ; You are the Lions supports, *Solomons throne*, *Iustitia firmatur solium*, & *nulla est tam misera servitus quam ubi jus est incertum & vagum*.

But stay ! I see a glittering Constellation, though of lesser Stars the Knights, Citizens and Burgesses, the representative of the Commons of this Kingdome : These are the Guards of *CHARLES* Wain, and move upon the Poles of Loyalty and Love : These are no Plannets or Erratick Stars, but such as will fight in their order against every Sifera : of these Stars it may be said

*Astra regunt homines*——

Of these Stars it may be said

——*Sed regit Astra Deus*.

In this body politique, the Head cannot say it stands not in need of the Feet, keep the Feet from stumbling, and we may secure the Head,  
and

and all other parts of the body from falling : Of these Feet we cannot say, they are like *Nebuchadnezzar's* image, whose Head was Gold, but the feet of clay ; But we can truly say of them, How beautiful are their feet that brings us the glad tidings of peace ; Their purses are not tyed with Gordian, but True-Loves knots : Some have their hearts where their treasure is, we have our treasure where our hearts are, and truly our hearts are so comfortably lodged in his Majesties hand, as we are resolved to take our lives in our own hands to assert this truth : In one word I may warrantably say, Since *Ireland* was happy under an English Government ; there was never so choice a collection of Protestant fruit, that ever grew within the walls of the Commons House ; Your Lordships have piped in your Summons to this Parliament, and the Irish have danc't ; how many have voted for, and signed to the Returns of Protestant Elections, so that we may hope for, as we pray that *Iaphet* may be perswaded to dwell in the Tent of *Sem*.

Now what remains, here is water, what hinders but we may be baptized : here are all the promising instruments that can make this Kingdom happy : You have the best of Kings, the most Religious of Clergie, the most Honourable of Nobles, the most learned of Judges, the most Loyal of Commons : would you have protection, seek and find it in the King, would you have Piety your field, and Honour and plenty your Supporters, and Heaven your Crest, these spiritual Heralds will blazon you a Coat of immortality : would you be truly Noble, ask and inquire amongst the Peers, and you will have choice of Originals to copy after ; would you learn Christian Obedience, and submission to Authority, not for wrath but for Conscience sake, knock at the door of Commons and it will be opened to you, and you shall see them building with trowels in one hand (exercising a profitable industry to support the Wealth, and cement the Peace of this Kingdome,) and with Swords in the other hand, to defend their *David* and their *Teraphim*.

Most great and Honourable Lords, I said *Bonum est esse hic*, but I promised only to build Tabernacles ; I fear I am not only guilty of a purpresture, but that I have held over beyond my term, I shall leave this Mount of Transfiguration, and retire into Our Valley, a Valley I hope of Visions, a Valley joyning to the foot of this Mount ; We are two Houses, but both under one roof : One of the Belgick Provinces gives 2. Earthen Pots floating in the Ocean, with this Motto, *Si Collidimur,*

*lidi mur frangimur.* But I trust there shall be no noise of a hammer in our building : No, *Shiboleth* must be put to the Question. But the God of peace grant that we may hold the unity of the Spirit in the bond of Peace, and establish our hearts in unity one towards another, and in immoveable Duty and Loyalty to our Sovereign and natural Lord the King, for whom we pray,

*Seruis in Calum redeas diuque,  
Latus intersis populo Britanno  
Neve te nostris vitijs iniquum  
Ocyer aura  
Tollat hic ames dici pater atque  
Princeps :*

I have but one word to adde in the behalf of those from whom I am intrusted that are humble suitors unto your Lordships.

That in respect we are elected here to attend the weighty Affairs that may be cognizable before us, which will require our united not distracted thoughts, that neither our Persons, or our Servants, or our Ases that we leave at the foot of the Mount (the allegory will hold, for if obedience be better then sacrifice, we are offering up a sacrifice) may be molested, but that we may be freed in our persons and goods from all arrests according to our antient priviledges. In the second place, that since such will be the weight and intricacy of matters debateable before them and that Parliamentary truths are hid as fire in flints, only visible by collision, that we may according to our antient priviledge have liberty and freedom of speech ; it is liberty not licentiousness we ask for, the moderation and wisdom of that house, desires no further a legitimatation of their language, then what is the natural issue of sober reason and discretion.

Lastly, that when the nature of their affairs are such that further proceedings cannot be until the Golden Scepter be held forth, that your Lordships upon their humble suit will afford, them (with respect to your better leisure) access unto you.

But here it troubles me that the consciousness of my own guilt forces me, that am intrusted with the Orders of that House, to make the first inrode upon them : Free and general Pardon should be a closing Act, but such have been my errors already committed (crimes I would not willingly own,) that I humbly beg your Lordships Free and General Pardon.

*F I N I S.*



